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c/o U.S. Marine Corps Reserves,
Post Quartermasters Office,
B'klyn Navy Yard,
B'klyn, N.Y.

Feb. 18, 08.

My poor Snookey Houchpuss
I have just called up
Rose to make arrangements for
Wednesday night. She told me
that you were sleeping. I do
hope that you will be feeling
better to-morrow my poor little
Joey. I wanted to run up to
see you as soon as I had eaten
Supper for I was greatly worried

nouncements for him and what do you suppose I did? I put three cents stamps on over 50 that would have been carried for 2¢. Did you ever hear of anything so stupid?

I do wish that you weren't on watch to-morrow night. With you not feeling well I don't know how I can wait until Wednesday evening I hear how you are feeling. Am calling about you but I realized you wouldn't be able to go to bed early and that would never were. So I was hoping that you might be up when I called.

Mam was so sorry that you weren't feeling well. She wanted me to call you up and tell you to, at least, come down for supper.

I just did a brilliant thing. I asked me to mail the an-

up Rose to-morrow afternoon and shall find out from her.

Have heard nothing as yet from the Bride and the Groom. No doubt they have forgotten that there even existed in their lives a Parent family. Can you beat that!

I have close with all my love to my honeybunch husband whom I love best in the world and whom I hope will soon feel well. Your Wifie